

Mirror editorials, etc.

Let's give thanks Blood is needed

It is usually appropriate at Thanksgiving time to write an editorial about giving thanks.

Terrell, isn't that what the original Thanksgiving was all about — giving thanks for the first harvest and its bounty after the pilgrims survived their first cold winter in the new world?

So, here we are in the new world some 400 years, with our automobiles, central heating systems, our advanced medical care, any type of food we want (at any time of the year we want).

And what do we do? We sit around, watching our color televisions or listening to our \$1,000 stereo systems, and complain about the way things are.

It makes us want to stop typing this editorial and start crying.

We mean, what do we have to be thankful for? Our friends and neighbors are always bothering us. They want to come over and visit and talk during the Sunday afternoon football game.

What do we have to be thankful for? And we heard they might raise the cost of gasoline again, so we won't be able to take our monthly trip to New York City. We'll just have to stay closer to home.

What do we have to be thankful for? Forget it, we just won't write the Thanksgiving editorial this year.

We'll just wait until next year when things are better around here.

Library drive

The Borough of Jermy has set up a library in the Jermy Community Center (formerly the Jermy High School building).

Reading up a committee named to get the library underway in Monka Drury.

She and her committee have been working hard to collect used books which will then be lent out to borrowers.

We ask residents of Jermy to support this new venture to use it when it gets started.

We're proud of this matter because we believe that reading books, magazines, newspapers is the backbone of education.

Many a person has expanded his horizons by reading.

Let us keep it up!

In a story last week John Malone, chairman of the local Red Cross chapter's bloodmobile, urged area residents to donate blood at the next visit of the bloodmobile.

We urge local residents to get out and donate blood on Dec. 4, the day that the bloodmobile will visit St. Rose Center.

Every donor counts and we hope that you can be counted on to give that most precious commodity — blood.

Parking you-know-where

Over the past couple of years we have written about who park illegally.

Those who park near fire hydrants, those who park higher and yon in areas marked "no parking."

We now add to that list: those parking in zones marked specifically for the handicapped.

We have all seen those zones at shopping centers, hospitals, and at city hall.

Those areas are marked to allow people who find it difficult to get to their destination.

Is there an excuse for deliberately parking in a handicapped person's spot when you yourself are not handicapped?

Does it matter what time of day it is done?

We don't think so. Just let us be mindful of others' needs.

On runaway trucks

It has been almost a month since that tractor-trailer ran away down Canaan Street.

And, we would imagine, that most people have already forgotten about it until this reminder.

But the point is that city council has not forgotten.

Two members of the council, at its last regularly scheduled meeting, reported that they had investigated the possibility of creating a stopping

area at the top of the hill. This area would allow trucks to pull over and check their brakes before beginning the mile-long trip down Canaan Street.

We have to applaud this suggestion.

When the tractor-trailer lost its brakes a few weeks ago, it was very fortunate that the Main Street/Church Street intersection was not as busy as it usually is.

It is only for that reason, we believe, that more people were not injured that day.

The solons also mentioned the possibility of having the low gear warning signs placed further up the hill.

As mentioned in an editorial here three weeks ago, many trucks have complained that the warning signs are placed too late along the hill.

By the time the signs appear, most trucks are unable to slow down enough to avoid what happened a month ago.

We again urge that the signs be placed further along the road.

Runaway spot, too

As we suggested those few weeks ago, it has been talked around town that a spot be constructed toward the bottom of the hill to give any future runaways a place to pull off, out of the traffic.

This was not our idea in the first place, but it is one of substance which we support checking into.

Again the other day, we were stopped and told about the spot.

Thus, we again ask that the proper officials check into the possibility of establishing a runaway truck pullover just the other side of the Rackbrook where it passes underneath Route 6 in the city.

This spot, we think, could be made with sand and railroad ties in a manner to stop trucks.

Please. This is a situation in which all possibilities must be explored before some tragedy takes place on Canaan Street again.

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Thanksgiving Message

In the joyful spirit of the holiday, we'd like to wish you and your family a very happy and healthy time together. Let's give thanks.



MS. waters VS.

By NAN WATERS

What a I thank! For the usual things, in the usual order, my kids, my health, my church, my friends, my neighbors, my job, my home.

The sun that comes up in the morning, and goes down at night. But coffee early in the day, a car that starts with a purr on a frosty morning.

Yes, you'll have been approved? "Certainly, we have that insurance." "Congratulations, you've lost four more pounds!" "Your check has already been paid, by that man at the next table who looks like Ricardo Montalban, the one who's smiling at you."

The Carbondale Public Library, you verify. Bills that are stamped "paid in full." A long distance call from a college friend. Good news about any of my friends, or family, or my well. I think like "All the best we have."

"No, the cat is definitely not pregnant." "Yes, your hair has been approved?" "Certainly, we have that insurance." "Congratulations, you've lost four more pounds!" "Your check has already been paid, by that man at the next table who looks like Ricardo Montalban, the one who's smiling at you."

Country churches, and old gravestones with funny epitaphs. Anything historical. Nantucket Island. Newborn babies. Old crystal. Shipwrecks. Horoscopes. Autumn leaves. Kids sitting on laps of department store Santa Clauses. Church picnics. Bingo. Ben's Davis movies. "Deep Purple" and "Volia" and all the music from "Sound of Music." Anything written by John Philip Sousa. Checkbooks that balance. "Gone With the Wind." Antique shops. "Ch radios." The Sunday New York Times, and time to read it. Stained glass oil bottles. Kittens and puppies. The Fourth of July. Rosccoli.

That's what I'm thankful for.....

Tom Kenney prose and verse

By TOM KENNEY

"Meet me at Bob McDonnell's Restaurant" has been a Carbondale tradition for 25 years. The last 14 of them at the prime location of 6th and Main, one of the oldest buildings on Main Street.

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A complete remodeling, with spanking new chairs, tables and counters, expanding to a restaurant that seats 144 patrons, has been the highlight of McDonnell's 25th anniversary year.

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That was the start of his outside catering business. Each year he cooked a few more bakes, plus more and more weddings, anniversaries, showers, family reunions and various other functions.

He and his wife, the former Dolores Para, have another daughter, Beth, and a son, Robert.

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The business prospered, and 10 percent was sold to the Zaccarias. McDonnell then looked around for a new location and settled on the present site at 6th and Main. Formerly occupied by the Elie Restaurant (the Carvans had been located there, also), the structure had been closed for two years.

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With these same. Browning in book stores. The way Bob McDonnell plays the piano. Club sandwiches, on toast. Easter morning. Scrumptious. Seafoods. Bird dogs. Silk flowers. Milk glass.

Matter one's name. Bloody Marys. Coward puzzles. Gladstone. Scotch plaid. Buns. The Harlem Globe Trotters. Little girls in poodles. Cheese spaniels. Parades. The higher the better. Junk food. Cheese popcorn. Little Avenue bars. Grammys. Chocolate milk.

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Mirror consumer news



BOB McDONNELL, owner of McDonnell's Family Restaurant, 6th and Main in Carbondale, makes a point to a customer while working behind the counter of his newly remodeled restaurant. McDonnell is celebrating his 25th year in business in the Pioneer City. The establishment is located in one of the oldest structures on the Main Street of the city. See story this page. (MIRROR photo by AS-1)

Business and industry

Eating at McDonnell's is 25-year-old tradition

By NAN WATERS

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Carbondale Area recipe exchange

Enjoy these sevenlayer cookies

The MIRROR welcomes and will publish recipes from individual cooks, in an effort to provide interesting, creative cooking directions for special events and holidays, or even-day family favorites. There are no prizes, no gimmicks.... just send your favorite recipes, with explicit directions, to the CARBONDALE MIRROR, at Fairbrook St., Carbondale, Pa. 18407. Or, drop them off at our office. There's a couple free parking at the rear of the building, courtesy of Eagle Brand Drug Store.

The following is a favorite cookie recipe sent to us by Debbie Levine of Carbondale:

Seven Layer Cookies

1 stick margarine
1 cup graham cracker crumbs
1 can Angel Flake coconut
1 - 6 oz. package Nestle's Butterworth Bits
1 - 6 oz. package Nestle's Chocolate Bits
1 cup chopped walnuts
1 can Eagle Brand Sweetened Condensed milk

Melt margarine in 9"x11" cake pan. Spread graham crumbs over bottom. Spread coconut on top of crumbs. Sprinkle Butterworth Bits on top